

#140 Write a letter to Santa



thelifeofmine3.wordpress.com/2024/03/09/10-write-a-letter-to-santa/

March 10, 2024

Letter to

SANTA...



Dear Santa,

If I were being a kid, I would be asking for an aquarium with golden fish, block building toys, a kitchen set, and various toys. But being an adult, should I want to think mature for asking? No, not at all. I want slime, I want hibiscus, I want living paper flowers near road sides in different colors, I want cotton candy, I want soap bubbles, I want to go to an exhibition, I want to travel in a giant wheel, I want a ride on your reindeer, I want to wear your costumes, want to visit the Northern Pole, dance with elves, want to see that big decorative Christmas tree, want to sing “Jingle Bell Jingle Bells Jingle All the Way,” want to play in the snow, and construct a snowman. Right now, that’s it. Let me add more in the future.

Santa, before all this, I want to ask you, how are you doing? Have you had food? What type of food do you like? How are you maintaining that long beard and hair? I can’t even maintain mine. Do you really have a naughty children list to refuse gifts? Why are you keeping gifts in socks? Santa, are you married? Santa, why do you have a grandfather look, not like a charming handsome young man or boy or woman or lady? Then finally, “you would be giving gifts to us, have you got any gifts?”

Santa, come over to my home; we can have a chat. I’ll offer you water and snacks, and as we sit together, I might initially feel a bit fearful and uncomfortable. However, later on, I’m sure I can playfully punch your pillow stomach and pull your beard, making it a fun experience. Of course, your assistant elves might try to control me by being around you, but I might be uncontrollable by them. I’ll enjoy playing and asking you a lot of nonsense, even if it lands me on the naughty list. Just imagine, Santa, being with a gigantic person with lots of gifts, sitting next to me on my sofa – it’s truly wow! Although I’m not a fan of your red costume, Santa, could you change it to yellow while you’re with me? Santa, will you visit me again? I assure you, I won’t share your visit with anyone; it’ll be our secret. Santa, I don’t want your gifts; I just want your presence, laughing and playing with this huge person at my place – wow! Love you, Santa. Is there any way I can help with your journey or anything else? Initially, I was quite fearful of your visit, but now I’m genuinely comfortable and happy. Thank you, Santa.

Thank you for your visit; I’m eagerly waiting for you to come again. Our conversation was fantastic, and it made my day, Santa. I’ll be looking forward to your return in the next Christmas. Always sending love your way.

Your’s lovingly,
[Shalo] 